BOSTON CHRISTIAN CHURCH

THE REDEEMER

VOL. 2 NO. 40
OCT. 17, 1943
SUNDAY

PRAY ONE FOR ANOTHER

I cannot tell why there should come to me
A thought of someone miles and miles away
In swift insistence on the memory---
Unless there be a need that I should pray.

Too hurried oft are we to spare a thought,
For days together, of some friend away,
Perhaps God does it for us, and we ought
To read His signal as a call to pray.

Perhaps, just then, my friend has a fiercer fight,
Some overwhelming sorrow or decay
Of courage; darkness, some lost sense of right;
And so in case he needs my prayer, I pray.

Friends, do the same for me! If I unsought
Intrude upon you on some crowded day,
Give me a moment's prayer, in passing thought;
Be very sure I need it; therefore, pray.

As each one of us read this poem, we stop to recall all our dear friends we have made in our lives. We recall those friends who have gone out from our midst to the various parts of this country, we recall our dear Caucasian friends back "home", we recall our soldier boys in the armed forces, and we also recall our friends who are still unsaved. We know each one individually and we have learned to love their friendships. Yet, do we as their friends, as brothers and sisters in the Lord, remember them in our every day prayers?

Did you ever stop to think, as you recall a certain person in your mind, that God put this person into your thoughts because He wants you to pray for him? Did you ever stop to think that may be this person is just then passing through his trials of temptations, disappointments, or sorrows?

Our dear Lord has given to each Christian the privilege of prayer. He has told us to pray one for another in James 5:16. Therefore, we must pray without ceasing. It is up to us to keep our prayers in tune with Him about our friends. We cannot forget them because surely they need our prayers. If by chance, one of our friends should drop in at our prayer circle unnoticed, may he hear our prayers and know that we have not forgotten him.

So, dear Poston friends, let us remember to keep praying one for another. And by chance, when you and I should go out, we will know that those who are still remaining here will remember us in their prayers.

-- F. H. --

Commencing tonight five great nights of special meetings will be held in conjunction with the National Christian Mission Week. The Youths Preaching Mission is headed by the world-renown evangelist, Dr. E. Stanley Jones.

We will be privileged to hear three other members; Dr. I Shaver, Miss J. Trout, and Dr. A. Hunter. Dr. E. Stanley Jones will bring the concluding message at Thursday evening's meeting which will be held out of doors at the 310 stage.

TESTIMONY

"But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people, that ye should show forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvelous light."

I Peter 2:9

I cannot even begin to express my gratitude to the blessed God and Father of my Lord Jesus Christ for the hope of eternal life, and for the promise "To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in Heaven for me."

I have tasted that the Lord is gracious. Every morning He shows His smiling face in the beautiful sunrise. I see Him in the majestic mountains round about, in the trees and flowers. I hear Him calling in the rain and wind. Before really experiencing this new life in Christ, all these blessings were taken for granted--it was just a daily routine of receiving. Now there is a certain thrill deep within that gives me joy unspeakable when I behold God's wondrous works.

Aside from the many blessings, I am grateful for the trial of my faith which is more precious than gold that perisheth. Why God chose me to be a part of a chosen generation, I cannot understand; but it is not for me to question. When one works and associates with non-believers the general trend is to gradually and unconsciously sway with them. The very thought of backsliding grieves me. It is difficult to live a life in the spirit of Christ--of love, gentleness, forgiveness, and patience--in a world clamoring for prestige, social standing, and with the survival-of-the-fittest attitude. The world looks down upon the Christian as a weak and cowardly person who cannot fight for his rights.

Reliving again in thought the past few months, I believe I have come to know the nearness of Jesus' presence. Through humiliation, I have learned of my wretchedness and the true meaning of repentance. My only desire now is to prove myself faithful to Him to the end. Even though He may try me with fire, I pray that I will emerge strong and all the more fit and eager for the next testing.

Yours in His fellowship
Shizu Tashiro

JUNIOR OFFICERS

The officers of the Junior C.E. were elected as follows:

President	David Kagiwada
Vice-Pres.	Norman Sakamoto
Secretary	Maki Shinoda
Treasurer	Mitsuye Kiritani
Reporter	June Kiyomoto
Chairmen:	
Devotion	Margaret Takahashi
Fellowship	Chizuko Fukutome
Steward	Hideko Tanaka
Service	Robert Ieiri

Miss Waterman, former evangelist who is now teaching in the Poston Three High School, will be our speaker for the Morning Worship Service next Sunday.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Month of September, 1943

Balance...August 22	$524.96
Total offerings	56.38
Total pledges	76.56
Total donations	61.00
DVBS party returned	1.00
YP Adult party returned	.96
Expense recovered	.13
Total income	$720.99
Expense: Bible, office supplies, gifts	$376.14
Balance on Hand	$344.85

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Third Christian Church of Poston wishes to acknowledge the special offerings from Miyoko Kitahara, Chicago, Illinois; and George Yamagata.

Monthly pledges have been received of Pvt. Minoru Fujita, Camp Shelby, Miss.; and Nellie Shiroshita, Ogden, Utah.

chapel two choir

Chapel Two has planned to organize a Women's Choir under the advisorship of Misses Taylor, Barley, and Yoneko Esaki. Practice will start on Saturday evening, October 23, so all potential songsters are invited to turn out.

FIVE GREAT DAYS!
STARTING TONIGHT
CHAPEL 305 — 7:30 P.M.

I see now as I have never seen the eternal fitness of the Gospel--it fits the soul like a glove fits the hand. They are made for each other. But it not only fits the soul, it fits the body and the mind in the same fashion. Physically and mentally we are fashioned in every fiber and nerve cell to obey this Way as the law of life. To live in any other way is to live against oneself and hence to stultify oneself.

--E. Stanley Jones